

Bring
Your Job Work
to
This Office.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Watch The Date
AFTER YOUR NAME
—AND—
Renew promptly

VOL. XIV.—NO. 33.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1892.

\$2.00 A YEAR.

READ GREAT BARGAIN! **BASSETT & CO. MONDAY GREAT** **READ GREAT BARGAIN!**

Scissors Sale!

(In Small Ware Department.)

25c. 25c.

the choice of 5,000 Highly Tempered Pure Steel, Finely Nicked Scissors and Shears.

Dressmaker's Shears, Worth \$1.00, **ONLY 25c. Each.**

Button-hole Scissors, Worth \$1.00, **ONLY 25c. Each.**

Fancy Emb'd Scissors, Worth \$1.00, **ONLY 25c. Each.**

Pocket Scissors, Worth \$1.00, **ONLY 25c. Each.**

Point and Round Scissors, Worth \$1.00, **ONLY 25c. Each.**

Manicure Scissors, Worth \$1.00, **ONLY 25c. Each.**

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.

TO-DAY'S GREAT BARGAIN SALE.

New Spring Calicoes 4c

Ladies' Pure Silk Gloves 25c

Simpson's Canton Cloth 12c

Henrietta Dress Pattern \$3.33

Beautiful yard-wide Drapery 5c

Crepion Dress Goods 75c

TO-DAY'S GREAT BARGAIN SALE.

Samples of men's & ladies spring and summer Underwear, at half value.

Men's fine 2 thread Balbriggan Socks, great value for 25c.

To-day only 10c a pair.

Bassett & Co. Bassett & Co.

Wonderful Success.

SALE OF Chairs

Beyond our expectation; could have sold twice the number.

We are Taking Orders To Be Delivered In 10 Days

Call early while we have samples on hand.

Beautiful Rockers From \$1.90 Up.

Bryan & Tandy.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively Cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. B. Garner.

Sixty head of Texas Merino rams recently shipped to Australia.

How to Get Thin.

The only safe and reliable treatment for obesity (fatness) is the "Leverette" Obesity Pills, which gradually reduce the weight and measurement. No injury or inconvenience—leaves no wrinkles—acts by absorption.

This cure is founded upon the most scientific principles, and has been used by one of the most eminent Physicians of Europe in his private practice for five years, with the most gratifying results.

Mr. Henry Perkins, 29 Union Park, Boston, writes: "From the use of the 'Leverette' Obesity Pills my weight has been reduced ten pounds in three weeks and by general health is very much improved. The principles of your treatment are fully endorsed by my family Physician. In proof of my gratitude I herewith give you permission to use my name if you desire to do so."

Price \$2.00 per package, or three packages for \$5 by registered mail. All orders supplied direct from our office.

The Leverette Specific Co., 339 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THEY LIKED THE ODOUR.

Some Animals That Have a Fondness for Perfumery.

Wishing to test for himself the reputed fondness of many animals for perfumery, the writer paid a series of visits to a menagerie provided with bottles of scent and a packet of cotton wool, and there tried some harmless experiments which apparently gave great satisfaction to the inhabitants of various cages.

Lavender water was received with particular favor, and most of the lions and leopards showed unusual pleasure when the scent was poured on the wood and put through the bars. The first leopard to which it was offered stood over the ball of cotton, shut its eyes, opened its mouth and sniffed it with its nose. It then lay down and held it between its paws, rubbed its face over it and finished by lying upon it. Another leopard sniffed it in its claws, played with it, and lay back and rubbed its head and neck over the scent.

It then fetched another leopard which was asleep in the cage, and the two sniffed it for some time together, and the last owner ended it by taking the ball in its teeth, curling its lips well back, and inhaling the delightful perfume with half-shut eyes.

The lion and lioness, when their turn came, sniffed it and then the lioness sniffed it for some time together, and the last owner ended it by taking the ball in its teeth, curling its lips well back, and inhaling the delightful perfume with half-shut eyes.

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DEPARTMENT PRINTING.

Important Work to Do, Particularly with Government Records.

Several of the departments have printing shops of their own, where the branches of the government printing office. The biggest of them is attached to the treasury, employing eighty men and women. Others are annexed to the war, navy and interior. The department of state has the smallest of all, with only about a dozen employees. This last, however, does much important work of a secret nature, setting type for a great many documents which are kept most secretly from the view of the public.

The department of state is the depository of the secrets of the government. It does and knows many things which are not communicated to the people nor even to congress. Obviously, there are numerous instances where the publication of diplomatic business would frustrate the purposes in view. For example, when negotiations were set on foot for the purchase of Alaska, it would never have done to tell the reporters for the press what was the nature of Prince Gortchakoff's confidential reply to Mr. Seward's preliminary overtures. That might have spoiled the whole affair. Pending treaty matters even the senate is not permitted to have knowledge of.

One function of the department of state is to maintain the peace of nations. With a view to this end, it usually preserves silence respecting breaches of diplomatic faith. Many a time when the United States has been treated with want of courtesy and even dishonored by foreign governments all knowledge of the injury done has been kept from the public. The printing of the facts in such cases would merely have aroused popular indignation and inspired an unhealthy sentiment of hostility. On the other hand, Uncle Sam has more than once treated other nations with unfairness, and they have said nothing. He really purchased the island of St. Thomas from Denmark a few years ago, the bargain being so far completed that the residents unfurled the American flag, but he crawled out of it rather discreditably at the last. Nevertheless, the government mark took it quietly and made no fuss whatever. Whatever has been written or printed on such subjects remains buried in the secret archives of the state department. The question whether there could occur a case where the secretary of state would feel obliged to refuse information demanded by congress has been disputed. Probably he would be able to escape the dilemma by diplomatic evasion.

A rather important part of the state department's printing is the system of consular reports. It is not generally realized that this branch of the government employs on its staff the finest corps of reporters in existence. They are scattered over all parts of the globe, and, being constantly in communication by telegraph with the office at Washington, they are ready to combine, at a moment's notice, in giving information on whatever subjects may be required. All the consuls, consuls-general and even our ministers abroad are instructed to regard this as a portion of their duty, and thus the secretary of state is enabled to get out a number of publications yearly on whatever topics may be regarded as best calculated to afford useful information, most of them being of considerable interest.—Chicago News.

THE CRANKY MAN.

Short and stout or lean and lanky, Russian, Prussian, Pole or Yankee, For a man who's cranky and cranky We're no man.

Though from pity we endure him, Or from friendship try to cure him, He's a nuisance we assure him, And a groan.

Snapping, snarling, scolding, scowling, Glaring, glaring, grunting, growling, Biting, hitting, belting, howling, Always he.

Is the most unhappy person That was ever laid a curse on, Fact there isn't any worse on Land or sea.

Wife and children fear to meet him, Friends, if any, cease to greet him, Strangers with aversion treat him; Smallest things Annoy him.

Yes and let him trouble, trouble him, Mad with passion, wants to kill; he By his childish actions, ally.

Never must he be hearing, Never leant to be cheering, To his eyes, no fun that's cheering, Does he know?

Hating self he hates his brothers; All the joys of life he smothers, Lame, lame, lame, lame, lame, lame, He must go.

He's a nuisance and he knows it, And his face unhappy shows it, But the cranky fellow loves it, To himself.

For he lets his temper rule him, And his spitefully trouble him, Now or lay him—just to cost him— On a shelf.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

BARBARA'S CHANCES.

Her Decision in the Face of a Great Temptation.

"What a selfish, heartless world this is!" murmured Barbara Blake to herself, as she sat by the window, mending with deft, delicate stitches the holes in old Mrs. Dickinson's silk hose. "Here I am, a girl of eighteen to whom gayety, amusement and sunshine would seem as natural as the fall of the dew; yet I am cooped up in a gloomy, brown-stone house, the mere shadow of a cross, exacting old woman, whose wants are never satisfied. Companion, indeed!" as she broke off the needleful of silk floss with a snap. "I am anything but that. Brides, maids, and machines, if you please—but nothing like a companion. And all to earn a paltry living! Oh, dear, why cannot people live on flowers and fresh air, as the humming birds do? Why is it necessary to toil so for bread to eat and clothes to cover us? It does seem to me as if life were all a failure!"

Ever since she had risen from her bed that morning she had been at Mrs. Dickinson's beck and call.

Mrs. Dickinson was not always in an amiable mood. There was hot water to bring up for her bath—it must be steaming from the kitchen, and the old lady would not rest until Barbara had carried it, because, as she said, the servants were so careless and spilled it on the stair carpets.

Just then the door softly swung open, and in tripped a bright, pretty damsel of two or three and twenty, in a coquettish fall trimmed with scarlet poppies and bows of cherry velvet, and a beautiful jetted mantle.

"Clara!" cried Barbara, nearly upsetting the work basket in her surprise and delight. "How came you here?"

"In spite of the edict 'No followers allowed,'" laughingly retorted Clara Belden. "My dear, I ran the blockade. I bribed the housekeeper, and crept up the stairs as softly as a mouse. Don't be alarmed—the ogress is snoring with forty-woman power."

"How beautifully you are dressed, Clara!" said Barbara, with admiring awe. "You have got a situation at last?"

Clara nodded, and adjusted a glittering new silver bangle on her wrist. "A good one," she said, cheerfully. "In the company of the Cecilian theater," explained Clara. "We are supposed to be singers, but our voices don't signify a pin. The Cecilian takes pride in its choruses, being the handsomest girls in town. And you are pretty, Barbara, you know very well—prettier than I am, if you would only give yourself a chance. I could make a first-class beauty of you! And it's only the stage, you see, which is an hour or so at morning rehearsal, and a matinee once a week—and it's such fun. There's one young man in the audience who has thrown a bouquet to me every night for eight nights running. And there are supper and breakfasts, and all that sort of thing."

Involuntarily Barbara drew back. "But, Clara—is it right to—?"

"Right! Oh, you silly little goose, why not? There's Miss Dowd, the housekeeper's wife, for instance, isn't there? And she's an old woman of fifty. Oh, I assure you, it's a very select company indeed. Sixty dollars a month, and your salary raised if you do well. And when I heard that there was a vacancy, I thought of you the very first thing. I knew you had a nice mezzo-soprano voice, but as I said before, that don't matter so much, as long as you are so pretty. A brute, too—we have an overplus of blondes already. And I knew, also, that you were only getting fourteen dollars here with an old marinet for a commanding officer. Come, and I not a good friend to you?"

Still Barbara looked with questioning eyes at the handsome, voluble girl. Could it be possible that this self-possessed, beautifully-dressed woman was Clara Belden, her classmate at school, and only a month older than herself?

Sixty dollars! Yes, it was kind of Clara—it would indeed be an outlet of escape from this wretched, grinding bondage of her daily life. Sixty dollars, with appers, bouquets, adulation unlimited. Barbara drew her breath with a gasp. It seemed almost too much to realize.

Just then Mary, the housemaid, tipped into the room, with her finger on her lips.

"Miss Blake," said she, with a sidelong glance of admiration at the showy visitor in her silks, bouquets and "breath of roses." "The old lady is at school wakin' up at cross as two sticks. An' she says you've forgot her morning tonic and Bija's collar is too tight, and—this way, miss, please," as Clara rose precipitately. "It's as much as my place is worth for Mrs. Dickinson to know that Miss Blake had company unbeknown to her! Run quick, please. Miss Blake—I can hear her scolding now!"

"Never mind, dear!" encouragingly whispered Clara, as she rushed by, leaving an odor of frangipani in her wake; "the odious shackles will soon drop off. Send me a line at once. Mr. Dowd can't wait!"

Mrs. Dickinson had never been so irritable, so hard to please, as she was that day. Or, at least, so it seemed to Barbara.

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The Greatest of All Special Sales!

All others will take their place along with the balance of the back numbers after

Next Tuesday, April 26th.

Double Circus Day—one under the canvass, the other in our place of business.

Clothing Department.

200 pairs men's A. No. 1 Cheviot pants, out of the Rankin Mfg. Co.'s failure, bought at half price. Value \$3.00 to 3.50, Next Tuesday's price **\$1.89**

Shoe Department.

100 pairs men's sample working Shoes, all 8's and 9's worth \$1.25 to 1.50, Tuesday's price **89c**

75 pairs men's sample working shoes, all 8's and 9's, worth \$1.50 to \$2.00, Next Tuesday's price **\$1.19**

No goods taken back or exchanged in this sale.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

Always the Best.

THE TRUTH Always answers best, therefore we advertise just what we intend to carry out. This fact is

WELL Known by all our customers, hence their confidence and our success. Footwear bought of us is sure to be just what you are

TOLD Everything in the line of Footwear, of the very best quality and make of goods, much better for the price than formerly.

AND Of the newest, latest and nobbiest styles. We have them now. They were selected with great care by us personally, and people who have

LIVED In Hopkinsville for years (but in these years they have never seen a more elaborate line of Footwear than we are now showing) will own

UP TO This after seeing our exhibit. We are leaders in stylish, well-made and artistic Footwear at lowest possible prices and by all

MEANS Urge intending purchasers to call and inspect our superb stock. To square dealing and honest goods we owe our

SUCCESS. And we shall endeavor in the future, as in the past, to merit your patronage. A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our store and see the handsomest assortment in the city.

THOMAS RODMAN.

103 MAIN STREET.

BARGAIN WEEK AT SAM FRANKEL'S CASH STORE.

READ THIS!

10 Pcs. Outing Cloth, 24x36, Worth 12c

The Novelty Sorento Cloth 36 in. wide, Worth 18c @ 10c yd.

600 yds. Cotton Wash Chevrons cloth, Worth 12c @ 8c yd.

25 Pcs. assorted Dress Gingham, Worth 10 and 12c yd. @ 8c.

10 Pcs. assorted Apron Check Gingham, Worth 7c @ 5c.

10 Pcs. Best Quality Apron Check Gingham, Worth 8 and 10c @ 7c.

15 Pcs. 36 in Penang for shirt waist light colors, Worth 12c @ 10c.

10 Pcs. English Bedford Cord, Worth 35c this week @ 25c.

10 Pcs. Figured English Cashmere, Worth 25c, this week @ 12c.

10 Patterns new shade French Satinets, Worth 25c this week @ 18c.

FOR MONDAY ONLY.

2000 yards Shirting prints, at 4c. Best Indigo. Turkey reds and mourning prints 5c.

BLACK DRESS GOODS SPECIAL PRICES.

A fine black satinet Corset @ 49c. A good corset elastic hip @ 45c. A number 1 summer corset @ 48c. The M. C. French rayon corset @ 63c.

Special Prices on Ladies Muslin underwear.

Sam Frankel's CASH STORE.

Opposite Yates' Jewelry palace Beards corner. No. 15 MAIN STREET.